

Meddler

Calvin “You No Good Lousy” Meddler, Freelance Writer, Hero

Brawling:	Gd(+1)(10)	Reputation	
Agility:	Pr(-1)(4)	· Literary Circles:	
Strength:	Cm(0)(6)	Ou(+3)(20)	
Endurance:	Fa(+6)(60)	· Everyone Else:	
Willpower:	Gd(+1)(10)	Pr(-1)(4)	
Intelligence:	Gd(+1)(10)	Health Points:	80
Perception:	Ex(+4)(30)	Story Points:	60
Resourcefulness:	Gd(+1)(10)	Character Points:	3000

Powers

Flight: Ex(+4)(30)

Calvin can generate a personal anti-gravity field at will which allows him to fly at 360 kph (225 mph). He can also carry aloft anything he touches, negating the effects of gravity for additional weights up to 600 kg (1,200 lbs). Meddler has learned to use his field in interesting ways:

- **Acceleration**
He can reach top speed or come to a stop in one turn.
- **Launch Pad**
If Calvin isn't flying, he can touch something that weighs up to 600 kg (1,200 lbs) and send it 600 m (1,800 ft) straight up into the air with **Extraordinary** force. What happens if that something encounters a ceiling on its way up, or when it finally comes down, is another story...

Prehensile Tongue: Ou(+3)(20)

Meddler can extend his tongue up to 40 cm (16 in) outside of his mouth, and it's much more agile than Calvin's hands, allowing him to use it for everything from pressing buttons to catching popcorn.

Linguistics: Ex(+4)(30)

With a **Good** result on a Linguistics check, Meddler can read, write, or speak any European language. On a **Great** result, he can communicate with any Human on Earth. With an **Outstanding** result, Calvin can tell jokes to aliens.

Skills

Charm: (+1) bonus in social situations.
Slight of Hand: (+1) bonus to Agility.
Profession: Investigative Journalist, Poet, Writer.

Gear

Dimensionally Transcendental Overcoat

Resource Cost: **Ex(+4)(30)**

- Material: **Ex(+4)(30)**, alien (possibly living) fabric
- Pocket Dimension: **Cm(0)(6)**

Each of this coat's pockets are actually portals to the same "pocket dimension". Anything Meddler can fit through a pocket will float in suspended animation within that dimension until he remembers to retrieve it. Calvin has crammed so much junk into his pockets over the years that it takes him SR turns to pull out anything specific, but he can essentially produce any mundane object with **Common** traits. Anyone who isn't actually wearing the coat will only feel an empty pocket when she reaches in.



Contacts

Terry Macintosh

Proprietor of *The Startled Cow*, a Glasgow pub favored by both locals and clandestine extraterrestrials.

Dharam Ajith Sunil Hansraj (“Dash”)

Calvin’s savvy young literary agent.

Followers

“A Few of the Lads from Terry’s Place”

Meddler can usually convince one to four Tradesperson NPCs drinking at *The Startled Cow* to give him a hand when he gets in trouble. They’re less actual followers and more acquaintances from his old neighborhood who’ve known him since childhood.

Description

Appearance

Calvin Meddler is a human male in his early 40’s in fair health. He stands about 175 cm (5 ft 10 in) tall, weighs about 136 kg (300 lbs) and has a “cuddly” build. Calvin’s sandy-blond hair usually looks a week overdue for a trim and his handsome, boyish face often sports a three-day beard. The crinkles which form around his baby blue puppy eyes when he smiles carry a lot of his charm. At first glance, Calvin projects the image of a harmless, nice guy in slightly rumpled clothes.

Background

Calvin Kirkpatrick Meddler is an adult British subject, an ethnic Scot, and a man with a few jail visits on his record. Mr. Meddler works as a correspondent for several news services and as a freelance writer, with quite a few works of prose and poetry to his name. Calvin has earned a

reputation for being a charming troublemaker who’s nonetheless managed to save the UK once or twice. To hear Meddler tell it, he’s just a lad trying to cover his alimony and his next pint, but he can’t just sit in the pub when a monster goes rampaging through the neighborhood. While his books generally receive a mixed critical response, they are nonetheless wildly popular and widely debated in literary circles.

Notes

Home Base: Present-day Glasgow.

Story: Your World, Only Weirder.

Meddler can bump into the PCs in just about any place with a barstool, as his work takes him all over the world, and he may even be assigned to report on the very crime that the heroes themselves are investigating.

Unused Character Points: 115

Calvin on Clavin

“See lads, it’s as simple as this: One night I’m shooting darts at Terry’s with a few odd short blue-skinned tourist types, when we start buying each others’ shots. We’re all having a grand time, and then one of the little fellows jumps behind the bar and offers to make up a special drink for me. The next thing I remember, Terry’s youngest boy is shaking me awake in the rafters. Seems I flew up there during the party.”

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I chose to release this work in this manner so you could adjust it to suit your needs, and so you could create your own characters and stories based on this work and still own them yourself—which is as it should be. I do ask that you give me credit for this work by linking to **www.TenThousandWorlds.org**.

It should go without saying, but this work is part of a game, **Ten Thousand Worlds**, meant to make a rainy afternoon more enjoyable for you and a few friends. This is a game that requires you to use your imagination. If you have trouble telling the difference between fantasy and reality, then this game is probably not for you.